

This

Sheila Chandra

In an open room that echoes well
This is where I can tell you everything
 Ba da da
 This is where I meet my muse
 And it feeds me
 And this is how I buy the sun
 And it feeds me
 This is why I burn this candle
 I light it so that I can handle this
 And you're so still, and you're, you're so safe
 And you appear severe, you are so nonchalant
 So I'm so still and I'm, I'm so safe
 And I appear severe, I am not
 Ba da da, ba da da da da
 This is where I meet my muse
 And it feeds me
 And this is how I buy the sun, I buy the sun
 And it feeds me
 And I told David, "I won't die"
 And this is how I watch the sky
 This is why I burn this candle
 I light it so that I can handle this
 Ba da da da da oh
 And you're so still and you, and you save face
 And you try to erase all you feel inside
 So I stand still and I, and I save face
 And I misplace all the feelings I can't hide
 Of all the rooms I've loved before
 It's you I love inside this room and they test me
 Can I train my evil eye to see like they do?
 Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes
 Of all the rooms I've loved before
 It's you I love sometimes
 This is how I meet my muse